

CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

Every Wednesday—Ninepence

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

Week Ending 20th March, 1965

In This Issue . . .

CN SPECIAL ENQUIRY

The United Nations

TWO SERIALS

Okolo, Boy of Nigeria
Dead Man's Warning!

POP SPOT

SHAKESPEARE'S

TWELFTH NIGHT

SPORT

PLUS:

Letters, puzzles, etc. . . .

HOW MUCH OIL?

HOW much oil is there left in the ground? Some people say enough to last about another 40 years. But surely this estimate cannot possibly be right, or more attention would be paid to our coal reserves.

Despite the long and widespread use of coal, oil is steadily meeting more and more of the world's demands for energy. In 1960, oil and natural gas provided about 60 per cent, of all the energy consumed in the world. By 1980, the share is expected to rise to about 70 per cent. Economists and planners hesitate to forecast beyond 1980, because technology is making such rapid strides in the developing world, and no-one can define an accurate economic picture of the world in A.D. 2000.

by CN correspondent
Derrick Royston Booth

The figure of 40 years of oil reserves left in the world has been put forward recently because the forecasters in question have simply divided the total amount of oil being used each year into the amount known to exist in reserve.

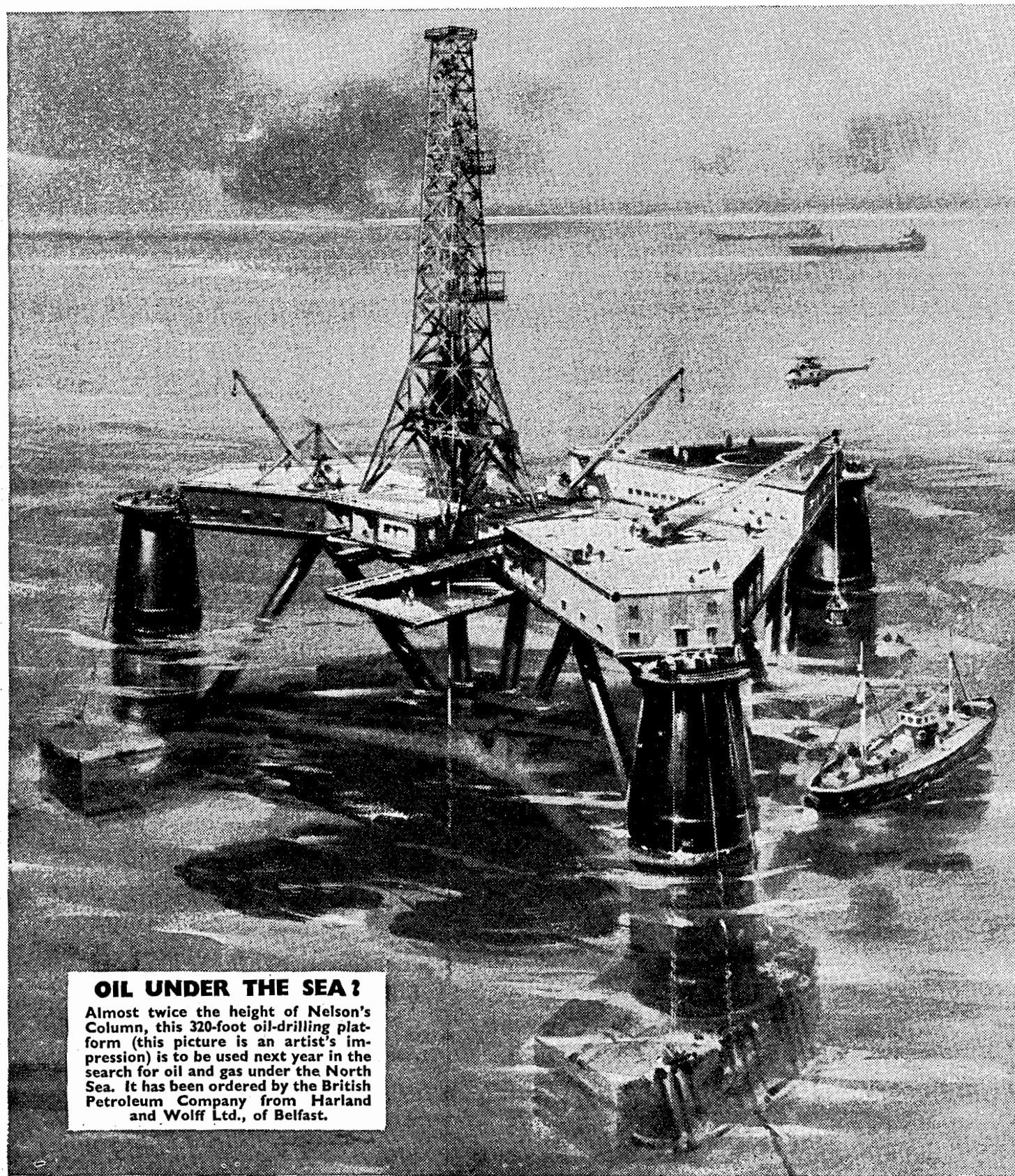
But each year the total of "proven reserves" of oil—i.e. the amount which prospecting has proved to exist—grows faster than the total amount used.

By 1962, consumption had grown to 1,200 million tons, but the proven reserves were 41,070 million tons—or 34 times as much.

The term "proven reserves" is limited to oil and natural gas which can be easily obtained. New fields are constantly being discovered and old ones are being re-opened and deeper drilling done.

The North Sea looks like being one of the biggest oilfield discoveries ever. And there is promise of another big find under the Canadian Arctic. Then again, the Sahara was just a desert a few years ago, but now it is producing high-grade oil.

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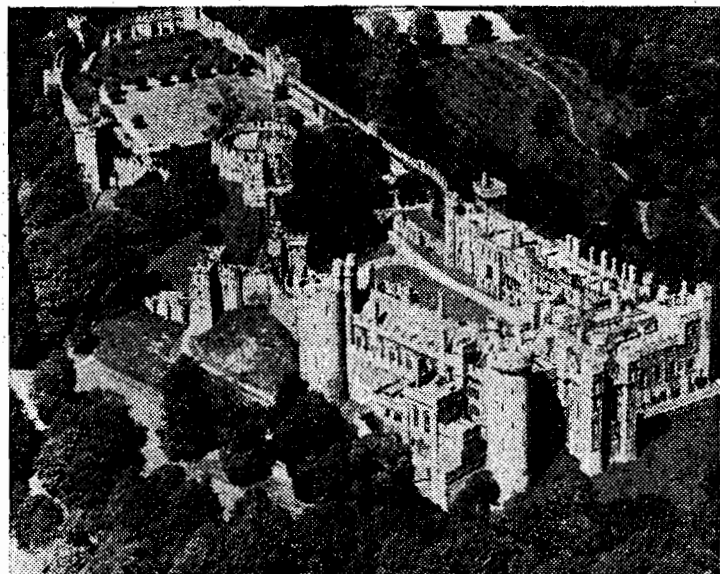
OIL UNDER THE SEA?

Almost twice the height of Nelson's Column, this 320-foot oil-drilling platform (this picture is an artist's impression) is to be used next year in the search for oil and gas under the North Sea. It has been ordered by the British Petroleum Company from Harland and Wolff Ltd., of Belfast.

READERS' LETTERS

TREASURE AT ARUNDEL

As long as I can remember, my thoughts and ambitions have been connected with castles.



Arundel Castle, Sussex, seat of the Duke of Norfolk

Some months ago, I wrote to the Duke of Norfolk asking permission to visit his home, Arundel Castle. (Arundel is closed to the public after the summer.) The following week my reply came. My wish was granted!

Plans were eagerly made, and an arrival date was set. On 26th November, a cold Saturday, I set off, accompanied by my father. We entered Arundel at noon, and were met by a guide, Mr. Sheer, an elderly gentleman who has served His Grace for 20 years.

I had visited Arundel Castle before, but my tour had only extended to an hour.

This time I was invited into the Duke's personal study. I felt very honoured.

Treasure Postings, Driftbridge, Epsom Downs, Surrey.

PUZZLED!

Dear Sir,—A question which has puzzled me for quite a time is: why, at every point on the Earth, does everything appear to be upright? Are we not told the Earth is a sphere? Then at the South Pole, why should we not be "walking on the ceiling"?

Surely, the only place where you do stand upright "on the floor" is at the North Pole?

I would like to hear opinions on this question from other CN readers.

Peter Moore (12), Shortlands, Bromley, Kent.

Somebody must be able to answer this one! Editor.

MOST HELPFUL

Dear Sir,—Thank you very much for the very clear map of New Zealand. It has come at a particularly good time for me as we have just finished learning about this country at school.

Gaye Oswald (11), St. Leonards-on-Sea, Sussex.

POST CHESS

Dear Sir,—I am a very keen chess player and I would like to play games through the post.

I am 13 years old, and anyone who would correspond with me is welcome to do so.

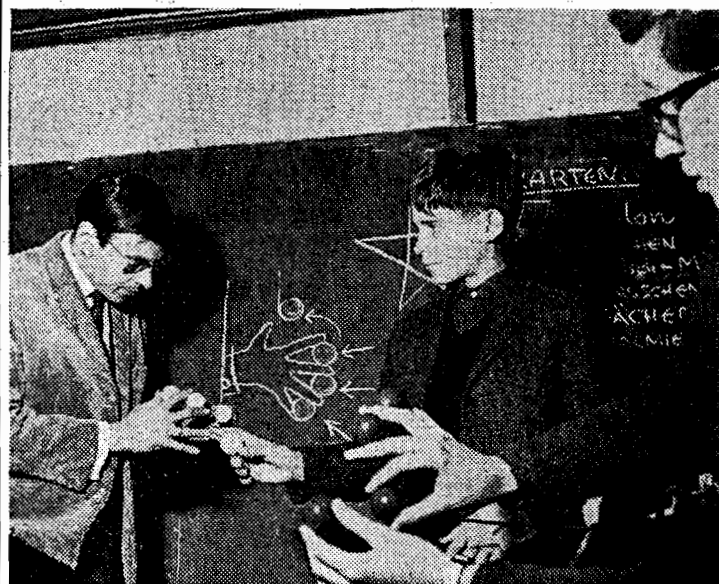
E. M. Pick, 1 Ridge Close, London, N.W.4.

It seems to me...

THE MAGIC MASTER

I HAVE written several times lately about musical activities in schools, and I can't resist doing so once again, because I've just heard about Dr. Arminio Rothstein.

Dr. Rothstein is a history master in a Vienna school, but he teaches another subject too—Magic!



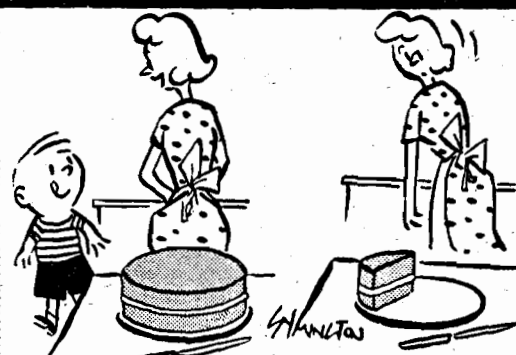
Dr. Rothstein (left) shows a little magic in his Vienna classroom

Dr. Rothstein thinks magic is educational as well as fun. "You have to use your brains," he says, "and magic has a lot to do with mathematics, because a lot of logic and common sense have to be applied. You have to think and act fast, and you must be in full control of your muscles. Magic also helps pupils to talk well, for a lot of tricks depend upon what you say and when and how you say it..."

Anyone taking magic at 'A' level?

The Editor

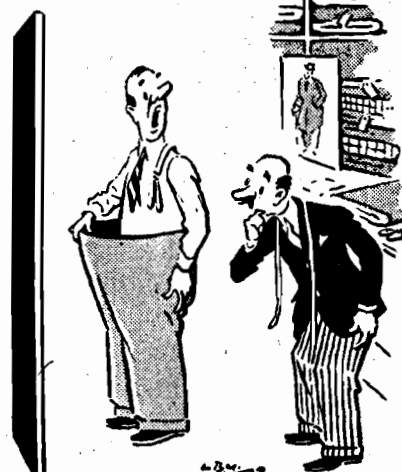
LAUGH TIME



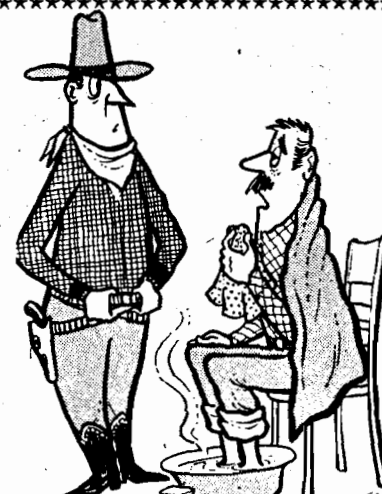
"Just one piece, then."



"Eat Wakey-Flakeys. They don't pop or crackle, they crash, bang, wallop! With each packet—a free pair of ear-plugs."



"I may be an Australian, but I don't want a pouch for a young kangaroo."



"You've heard about the code of the West—well, I've got it."



"You ought to have more sense, pecking at a rubber tree."



"Stop calling me 'squaw woman'."



IN BRITAIN NOW



ISLAND GOVERNOR

Earl Mountbatten of Burma has filled many and varied posts in his distinguished career; but perhaps he has never held one so strange as that to which he has just been appointed—Governor of the Isle of Wight.

Seemingly, this honorary title carries no particular duties, and there is no uniform; yet it does appear to put people in the Isle of Wight in a happier frame of mind. They feel that a Governor gives their island a little more importance, and helps the holiday industry on which it relies.

The island had its first Governor in 1896, when Queen Victoria "conferred" the title on Prince Henry of Battenburg, uncle of Lord Mountbatten, who retires from his post as United Kingdom Defence Staff Chief in July.



A DOG'S LIFE

Last year officials of The Dogs' Home, Battersea, found more than 3,300 abandoned puppies on the streets of London.

If you have been thinking of buying a puppy, do think twice before deciding. Consider its need for care and training. Consider the gradual increase of cost in feeding a growing animal. And choose a dog to fit your home.

The Dogs' Home at Battersea has puppies—like the boxers seen here—of all sorts, shapes, and temperaments to offer, and you can visit them at 4 Battersea Park Road, London, S.W.8.

WORLD FRIENDSHIP YEAR

TO encourage all branches of the Scout Movement to learn more about International Scouting, the Chief Scout, Sir Charles Maclean, has agreed to the holding of an International Year from 1st October.

World Friendship Year as it is likely to be called, plans to make 1965-66 a time when Scouts in Britain will be "at home" to Scouts from abroad.

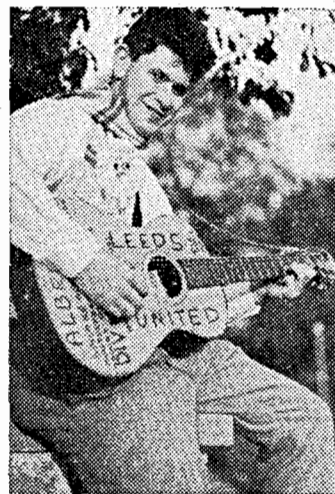
Climbing and sailing courses and expeditions are to be among the activities to be held during the year. Scouts in Britain are invited to take part by undertaking the following activities: correspondence or tape exchanges with Scouts abroad, gaining the Linguist, Interpreter or



The Chief Scout, Sir Charles Maclean.

World Friendship badges, earning money to support International Scouting through the World Friendship Fund, camping or hiking in the UK with Scouts from abroad, entering into exchange schemes with foreign Scouts and generally creating a fuller meaning of World Brotherhood.

POP PLAYER



Leeds United Football Club owe some of their First Division success to guitar-playing Philip Dobreen, 18, who urges on the team with songs written by himself.

BONES AND BONES AND BONES

With the recent rise in Government grants to the arts, archaeologists are hoping that suitable centres staffed by experts will be set up to handle the vast flow of finds. Already many basements in universities and museums are overflowing with ancient relics, due to the ever-increasing number of amateur diggers.

At London University, for example, crates and crates of animal bones dug up over the past five years on Salisbury Plain from

Neolithic and Bronze Age sites are still awaiting examination by experts.

And the prospect of Southwark diggers finding another Roman boat near Guy's Hospital is also causing concern. If it is dug up, where can it be stored? A Roman boat found on the County Hall site in 1910 has been in storage in a basement for years, while other finds throughout the country are stacked away in old huts, attics and even living-rooms in houses.

BOTTLE ON THE OCEAN WAVE

While off the coast of Newfoundland in November 1962, a merchant seaman dropped a bottle containing a letter into the Atlantic. At his Tewkesbury home the other day the merchant seaman, Mr. T. Haynes, received a letter telling him that the bottle had been picked up on Froya, an island off central Norway.

It had been drifting to and fro for nearly two-and-a-quarter years before it was washed ashore, 2,700 miles from where it had begun its journey.

TEN YEARS OF EDUCATIONAL AWARDS

This year sees the tenth anniversary of the Brooke Bond Travel Scholarships for schools; to mark the occasion, bursaries of £100 will be awarded to the four runners-up in the senior competitions, as well as the usual travel scholarships and cash awards.

Junior National prizewinners in art and handwriting will receive cash awards to be spent on travel and education.

In addition to the main awards, there are book prizes for every school winner and National Savings Certificates for every county winner.

Copies of the brochure giving details of the scholarships may be obtained from: Schools Liaison Officer, Brooke Bond Tea Ltd., 35 & 37 Cannon Street, London, E.C.4.

40 YEARS AGO

(From CN issue dated 21st March, 1925)

A very clever inventor has produced an electric milk delivery cart in America.

It goes about very quickly from house to house, and one of its original ideas is the way it is started and stopped.

The driver rides on the running board, and as soon

as he jumps off to enter a house the removal of his weight automatically shuts off the power and applies the brakes. When he jumps on again the cart starts without a second's delay. There are, of course, separate controls for ordinary driving.

THE WORLD'S BIGGEST TENNIS TOURNAMENT 1965



THE NESTLÉ NATIONAL TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIPS (Sanctioned by the L.T.A.)

Generous allowances towards travelling expenses. PRIZES include overseas tournament play, coaching and equipment

OPEN EVENTS

For individuals under 21 in four age groups. Under 14, Under 16, Under 18, Under 21. Closing date May 3

SCHOOL EVENTS

Big cash prizes for enthusiasm as well as ability. Closing date May 1

For full details and entry forms write to:—

The Nestlé Sports Foundation, 5-7 John Princes Street, W1. HYDe Park 1141



ORGANISED BY THE NESTLÉ SPORTS FOUNDATION

From a CN Reader

PEASANT POTTER

I MET the peasant potter on the island of Djerba, off the Tunisian coast. I had crossed the Sound by ferry boat, sharing it with a camel, half-a-dozen sheep, five bicycles, and as many Arabs.

We arrived at the street of the potters and entered a dark, cavern-like room. A pile of white clay water jars leaned shoulder to shoulder on the soil outside.

The potter was a very tiny man. He wore an off-white shirt, a grey wool garment like a woman's jumper, grey trousers, sandals, and a red fez. He greeted us warmly in Arabic, and when we made him understand that we would like to see him at work, he grasped a knotted rope that hung from the rafters and swung himself over his tiny counter.

Wooden Pedals

His feet set to work immediately on a pair of wooden pedals that whirled his small wheel. Grabbing a lump of clay, he kneaded it for a moment, then threw it on his wheel and pedalled furiously.

The clay rose rapidly between his fingers. First a saucer was shaped and cut off with a piece of string. Then a cup and a handle were made. Then a very tiny pot.

Then he looked up at us and gleefully, mischievously, like a child, he squashed all that he had made together again, delighting in our "aahs" of consternation.

After that he leapt back like a monkey on to our side of the counter, and began to show us all the things he had made.

Circular Kiln

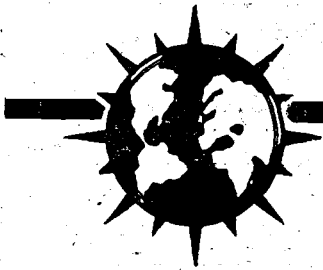
We went out to see his kiln, which was just outside his back door. It was circular, just a hole in the ground about four feet deep. We watched his gnome-like figure drop down into it, then beckon us to stoop and see his pile of dead olive branches. He popped out again and lifted off a large pottery lid. Beneath the lid were jars awaiting firing.

He told us that, when he has made his fire and covered everything up, he leaves the kiln alone before unsealing it four days later.

FLORENCE PETTIT

SUMMERTIME

Summertime begins at two o'clock on Sunday morning, 21st March—so all clocks and watches must be put forward one hour on Saturday evening.



THE PONIES OF SABLE ISLAND

Sable Island is a sandy strip, 25 miles long and a mile wide, about 180 miles east of Halifax, Nova Scotia. There are only a few families on the island, but it is the home of some 300 wild ponies.

In 1960, because of the food problem, the Canadian Government decided to move the ponies from the island, but public opinion stopped this. Now a law has been passed which protects the ponies and ensures that they will be able to live in comfort.

No-one knows how the ponies reached the island, but it is believed that their ancestors may have come from a vessel shipwrecked near by.

PEAK PARK

New Zealand's tenth National Park has been established at Mount Aspiring in the Southern Alps.

The 492,300-acre park, third largest in the country, is named after its dominating feature, Mount Aspiring (9,975 feet), often called the "Matterhorn" of New Zealand.

THIS WIDE WORLD

MOUNTAINEERS CONQUER BIG BEN

BIG BEN (9,005 feet), a dormant volcano on Heard Island, in the Southern Ocean, has been climbed for the first time. It was conquered by an Australian expedition of five, led by Major Warwick Deacock, an Englishman with great experience of climbing in the Himalayas.

The main aims of the expedition were to measure the temperature inside the active steam vents at the summit, and to collect rocks and other material which would indicate the present activity of the volcano.

Heard Island is about 27 miles long and 13 miles wide. It is administered by Australia, which has a meteorological station there.

ANOTHER mountain with a new conqueror is the Matterhorn, the 14,780-foot peak in Switzerland. Walter Bonatti, an Italian, became the first to scale the mountain's sheer north wall alone in winter.

Walter Bonatti's climb was by a new and almost vertical route, and it took him five days. At one stage he had to cross a glacier to reach the foot of the wall, which has a vertical drop of 3,836 feet.

The Matterhorn was climbed for the first time by an Englishman, Edward Whymper, 100 years ago next July.



The lofty Matterhorn, on the frontier of Switzerland and Italy

LAPPS GET TOGETHER IN NORWAY

LAPPS from Sweden and Norway have been meeting to discuss their reindeer problems. Delegates from 44 areas gathered in the Norwegian village of Kautokeino, nearly 100 miles inside the Arctic Circle, for a three-day conference.

The wandering Lapp people follow their reindeer herds from summer to winter grazing grounds and pay little or no attention to international frontiers, a matter which has caused concern in official circles.

Until 1791, there was no border

between Swedish and Norwegian Lapland. In 1919, the movement of Lapps between one country and the other was controlled, but five years ago Norway sought to change the regulations, and official discussions between the two countries have been going on ever since.

Bus Ride

Now the Lapps themselves have been meeting to talk over the problem. More than 70 delegates boarded buses in the northern tip

of Sweden for the three-hour ride over the snowy tundra to join Lapps gathered in a Norwegian village.

There they not only considered the frontier problem, but also the menace of the wolf and the lynx. Swedish nature lovers seek to preserve these animals (it is believed that there are only about 40 wolves left, and so the species may soon become extinct). But the Lapps consider the wolf and the lynx a danger to their reindeer herds.

AHEAD OF SCHEDULE ON THE RAILWAY

The Great Slave Lake Railway, the first to penetrate Canada's 1,300,000 square-mile Northwest Territories, has been completed. It runs from the Slave Lake to Peace River, 432 miles away in northern Alberta.

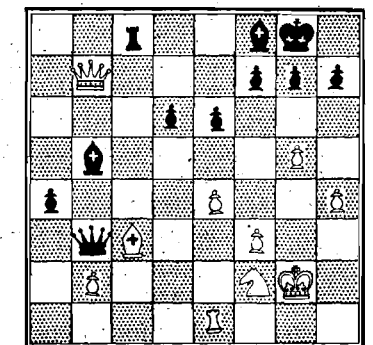
Miles of steel a day were laid across the low-lying plateaux of the wilderness as work went on round the clock in all weathers, with temperatures sometimes down to 40 degrees below zero. The line was finished 14 months ahead of schedule.

CN CHESS CLUB

THE Metropolitan Counties held their annual Junior Chess Jamboree recently. Middlesex were the winners with 14 points, followed by Surrey 13, Essex 7, and Kent 6.

The Hertfordshire junior team gave their seniors a very close match, but eventually lost by 14½ to 10½.

W. R. Hartson, playing on top board for Middlesex juniors, beat J. Sugden of Kent, helping his team to win by the comfortable margin of 42½—17½.



This week's problem comes from a game between two masters. Black plays and White then resigns. What is Black's move?

Answer on page 16

T. MARSDEN

Off you go!

Join the Y.H.A. now and start exploring in the Easter holidays.

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under 16 years	5s. 0d.
16 and under 21	10s. 0d.
21 years and over	15s. 0d.

With your membership card, you will receive a Handbook giving details of 270 hostels in England and Wales and general information on hostelling.

If you would like more information first, send no money. Just fill in name and address and write "Please send details" across form.

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Membership Subscription. (See rates above)

Y.H.A. Badges—Brooch, Stud, Miniature Pin or Cloth, each post free 1s. 3d.

Y.H.A. Map of England and Wales showing hostels post free 1s. 3d.

Sheet Sleeping Bags, Standard weight 13s. post free

Lightweight 19s. post free

Total remitted

STAMPS NOT ACCEPTED. Cheques and Postal Orders should be made payable to "Youth Hostels Association" and crossed. Bank Notes and Coin must be Registered.

BLOCK LETTERS
MR. MRS. MISS Christian Names Surname
Address

Date of Birth if under 21 Signature

FOR APPLICANTS UNDER 16 YEARS OF AGE

The statement below must be signed by Parent or Guardian.

I am the Parent (Guardian) of the above applicant, and certify that I am willing to allow him/her to be enrolled as a Juvenile Member of the Association.

Signed

CN true-life serial

Okolo wanted to go to school and become a teacher one day.

When he went to live with his uncle Chinua in the town of Onitsha, Chinua paid for Okolo to go to school. Then, when Chinua refused to pay any longer, Okolo had to try and earn money himself.

But the £100 needed for his Secondary school fees was quite beyond Okolo's reach. In desperation he took his troubles to the Obi, who was the head man of all the Ibo people in Onitsha.

It was a brave step but, although the Obi spoke kindly to Okolo, Okolo did not understand what the Obi meant.

The Obi had in fact decided that Okolo should continue at school. But first he wanted to find out just how hard Okolo was willing to work...

OKOLO,

boy of Nigeria

Story and pictures by
PETER BUCKLEY



7. Okolo Starts Work

IN December Okolo lost patience. It was now over two months since he had seen the Obi, and nothing had happened. He was tired of waiting, and he had earned nothing. He grew nervous and irritable. He bothered everybody, asking them for ideas, for work, to such a point that people began to avoid him.

Many said, "Most children never go to school," and turned away from him.

Even Azuka became angry with him. "If you don't stop this now, you'll fail your final exams, and then all your work will be wasted. Be quiet about yourself, and study. You've tried your best, and that's all you can do."

"But, Mother . . ." Okolo began.

"I won't listen to you any more. Do as I tell you. If you can't become a teacher, you can't. No one can do the impossible, not even you."

"Maybe I'll have to work for a few years before I can go on," he said sadly.

"Yes, maybe you will," Azuka said.

He was so surprised at the way his mother spoke that he wondered if she might be right. After all, there were many men in Onitsha who had worked for years before finishing school. Two years cutting wood, one year at school, another year cutting wood, and then back to school again.

Okolo thought: "Patience

doesn't bring any luck, only hard work."

He studied late that night and every night till school was over. He stopped asking anyone for help, and resigned himself to what he was most afraid of. He took his exams, received excellent marks, and found himself at home one morning with nothing to do, nothing to look forward to.

His mother and his friends were very kind to him. They knew how badly he felt. Every day Nzekwu or Achebe tried to suggest something they could all do together, but Okolo only shook his head and sat at home.

On the first day of the new year, he went out. He no longer thought he had reached the end. Instead he decided that this was the beginning of a new way. He remembered once long ago when he found that the stream had flooded the valley near his village in the forest. To reach the other side, he had been forced to walk for miles until he found a bridge. It was the same now. Before going on at school he would have to work for years.

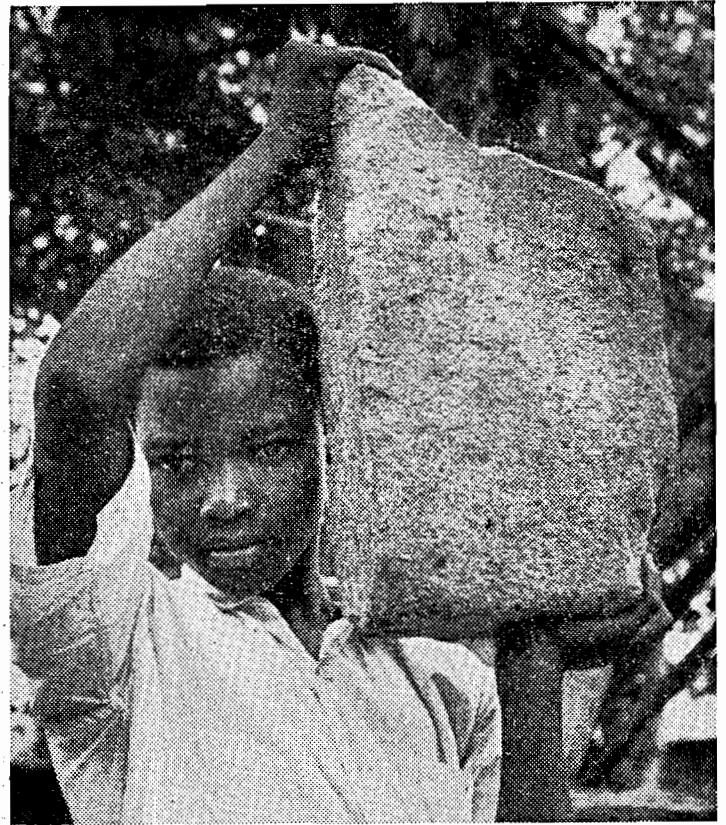
Okolo was walking through a banana orchard, wondering what to do, when he heard a child crying. Pushing aside the wide, silky banana leaves which hung in his way, he searched. There were no houses near here, and he was afraid the child might be lost.

HE was wrong. In a minute he came out on the other side of the orchard, and almost ran straight into an old mud house. He saw a woman pick up a baby girl who was sitting on the porch, and the crying stopped.

He was about to go back the way he had come when he noticed a large, modern house being built in the clearing.

"I didn't know anyone lived here," Okolo said to the woman.

"My house," she said, pointing at the cracked walls behind



Okolo worked hard for Mr. Mbanefo for ten days

her, "was the only one until my son started to build the new one. His house will be strong. It will stand for a long time." The woman seemed happy, talking about her son and his house. "He is an architect," she went on. "He has built factories and schools and hospitals. Two years ago he even rebuilt part of the Obi's palace. The Obi was so pleased with his work that he invited my son to eat with him. Can you imagine it—my son, who was born in this old house, is now a friend of the Obi of Onitsha."

Okolo could see how proud the woman was of her son.

"And this is his daughter," she went on, holding up the baby Okolo had heard crying. "See, here's your father," she whispered into the baby's ear.

Okolo looked up. He saw a tall man, about 40 years old, coming toward them.

The man sat down beside his mother. "Good morning," he said to Okolo.

"Good morning," Okolo replied. "That is a beautiful house you are building."

"Thank you. Are you enjoying your holiday?" the man asked.

Okolo thought before answering. Then he said, "No, not very much. I have left school, so this isn't really a holiday for me."

"You're very young to have left school already. How old are you?"

"Thirteen. But, you see, I've only stopped because I can't pay to go on. Now I have to work so that I can earn enough to return."

The man seemed strangely interested in what Okolo was saying. He asked many more questions, and learned the story of his difficulties. Okolo did not notice that the man acted as if he already knew much of the story.

When Okolo stopped, the man said, "Maybe someone will help you when you least expect it."

Okolo said nothing. He liked this man, and wanted to ask him for work. But he had been refused so often now that he didn't even try. When he had left home an hour ago, he had felt eager to start again, but now that he had talked about himself, he felt discouraged.

"My name is Mbanefo," the

man said, standing up. "I've got to help my workmen now. Good-bye."

"Goodbye."

OKOLO turned to leave, but then he stopped. He thought: "Mr. Mbanefo has shown more interest in me than anyone else. Maybe I will ask him."

He ran towards the new house. Mr. Mbanefo listened carefully to Okolo's request. Then he said, "Certainly, you can work for me. When do you want to start?"

"Now, please," Okolo replied.

He wanted to ask how much he would be paid, but he hesitated. However, Mr. Mbanefo seemed to know what Okolo was thinking.

"Don't you want to know how much I'll pay you?" he asked, showing Okolo the plan of his house.

"Yes," Okolo answered eagerly, thinking how easy it was to talk to Mr. Mbanefo.

"You'll begin at four shillings a day. After you've worked for a while, and know your job, I'll give you seven shillings a day."

"But . . ." and Okolo got so mixed up in his mind that he kept on saying, "But . . . but . . . but . . ."

"But what?" Mr. Mbanefo interrupted him.

"I thought I was only going to work today," Okolo finally said.

"If that's all you want, it's all right," Mr. Mbanefo said. "Didn't you tell me, though, that it would be a long time before you earned enough to go back to school?"

"But most of the house is finished," Okolo said, not daring to believe what he had heard. "There can't be more than a few weeks' work left."

"That's true, Okolo," Mr. Mbanefo said. "But I'm building many other houses here in Onitsha."

AT last Okolo realised that it was true.

For ten days he worked hard for Mr. Mbanefo, and he earned more during this short time than he had made all the previous year.

To be continued

© Peter Buckley, 1964



Mr. Mbanefo, the architect, showed Okolo his building plans

TAKE A LOOK AT NATURE



HOW MANY ANIMALS?

I FIND it very interesting to ponder every now and then over the various questions I am asked by young naturalists, either when I am talking to them, or in letters I receive.

Some of these queries are, I am sorry to say, concerned with subjects where the answers can easily be found in appropriate books—if only the questioners would look them up for themselves; but many are about matters which are not to be so quickly checked.

One very favourite subject is: how many species of this or that type of animal are there in the world?

It is comparatively simple to find out how many species of birds exist, for there are so many books on this popular group. It is another matter when we want to know about the numbers of other less familiar creatures. And when we delve into the records, some striking and possibly surprising facts emerge.

Huge Groups

I am sure most of you know that animals are first divided into two huge groups: those with backbones—the *vertebrates*; and those without—the *invertebrates*. However, I find that quite a lot of young students do not realise what fantastic numbers of invertebrates there are—more than all the other kinds of animals added together. In fact the insect species alone outnumber the total of the rest,

by
Maxwell Knight

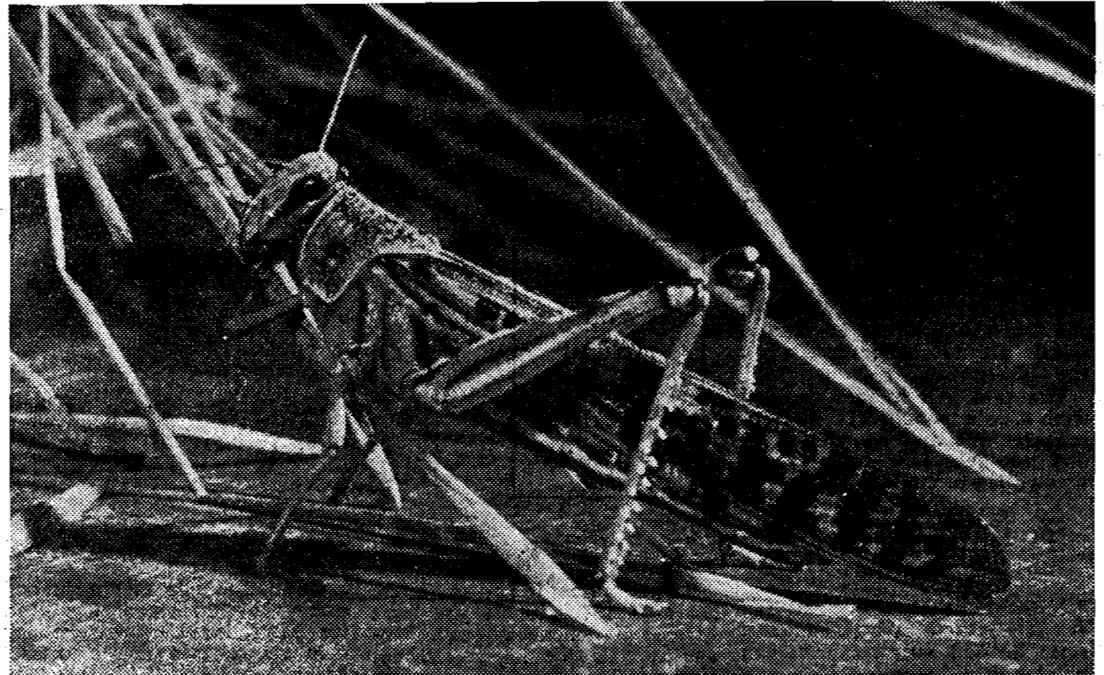
both vertebrates and invertebrates.

To give a complete list of all the groups with the number of species they include might make tedious reading, but a few examples may show that this subject is not without interest even to beginners.

One of the more unexpected facts that emerge is that the mammals are represented by fewer species than any other group. There are only some 3,200 of them, and they are exceeded by the group which contains the humble sea-urchins and starfish.

The ever-popular birds can muster about 8,600. There are 20,000 species of fishes, and 6,000 reptiles and amphibians. Even the molluscs—slugs, snails, oysters, octopuses, etc., total a mighty figure—80,000.

But the insect world produces



The locust is a member of the insect family, which contains some 850,000 different species

a figure which makes one's head spin. There are around 850,000 different species which have been named, and some authorities think that there may be many more yet to be discovered.

To break this huge total down a little and make it easier to take in, we have in Britain nearly 4,000 kinds of beetles, to say nothing of the moths and flies.

When we ponder over the immense numbers of animals in the world, we should spare a thought for the scientists whose job it is to sort them out, identify them and count them up.

You may wonder why, when all this work is so painstakingly carried out, the numbers of species within the various groups are often stated to be "approximate" or

"about." This is because there is, in some instances, still some doubt as to whether a certain creature is a true species or not. Then there is the possibility that there may be further species to be found—as is the case with the insects. Every now and then new discoveries are made, and this naturally calls for caution.

ADVERTISEMENT



A SHOCK FOR STEVE FROM RON SPRINGETT





SEE WHY

THE UNITED NATIONS

WHY?

Shortage of money is crippling the United Nations. Why is it so vital to us all to save the Organisation from bankruptcy?

Without sufficient funds—at least £25,000,000 a year—the United Nations Organisation cannot exist. And if it crashes, Mankind's hopes of peace and world government will crash with it.

The fate of the old League of Nations should be warning enough.

After the First World War (1914-18) Britain, France, Italy, and Japan founded the League of Nations with 38 smaller countries, Germany joining later. Its aim was to prevent war. Unfortunately America, having originated the idea, slipped back into isolationism and stayed outside the League.

Then in 1931 Japan overran Chinese Manchuria, in 1935 Italy invaded Ethiopia, and finally Nazi Germany went on a rampage of aggression which the League proved powerless to stop. The League was finally swept away in the wreckage of the Second World War.

—By Our

Special Correspondent

But the idea behind it persisted, and the last war was barely two years old when 14 warring Allied governments joined together in a declaration stressing the need for future international co-operation to achieve world peace.

This intention snowballed until, in 1944, the wartime allies—Britain, the United States, China, and Russia—met to set up the United Nations Organisation.

On 26th June, 1945, 50 nations signed the UN Charter. By then Fascist Italy and Nazi Germany had been defeated and Japan was about to be knocked out of the war.

Over the 20 years since then, the UN has grown. Today its net membership, swollen by many neutrals and newly-independent nations, is 115.

Six principal organs do the main work.

The "brain" or Cabinet is the Security Council, which has eleven members. Five are permanent—the four founders, plus France. The other six are elected for two years. At present these are Malaysia, The Netherlands, Uruguay, Bolivia, and Ivory Coast, plus Jordan and Mali sharing one year each.

Continued on next page



The heart of the United Nations—the £24,000,000 main building in New York, nicknamed locally the "Juke-box."



THE UNITED NATIONS

Continued
from
previous
page

Secondly, there is the General Assembly, or Parliament. This is made up of all members on the basis of one-man one-vote.

The Economic and Social Council (ECOSOC) works to improve living conditions in poorer member-countries. Under it are four regional commissions, in Europe, in Latin America, in Asia and the Far East, and in Africa.

It also links up the activities of 13 specialised UN agencies dealing with economic, social, educational, health, and other problems.

Court of Justice

Then there is the International Court of Justice, which sits at The Hague, capital of the Netherlands, with 15 judges each serving a nine years term of duty. With certain exceptions the court's job is to decide issues of international law, including disputes between States.

The Trusteeship Council administers small, backward territories, usually through member-nations. Only three of the original eleven territories now remain—in eastern New Guinea and among the Pacific islands. The others have become independent.

Finally there is the Secretariat, headed by the Secretary-General, U Thant. This polite Burmese controls a headquarters staff of 3,300, with a world-wide staff of 5,200. He prepares the UN budget; runs the Secretariat and appoints its staff, which is drawn from 100 countries.

Glass Palace

The headquarters of the UN are a white marble and glass building in New York City known as the Glass Palace.

What a fantastic range of work goes on among the 20 acres of office space in this 40-story "box" among New York's skyscrapers! It is possible to indicate only briefly here some of the activities of the specialised agencies whose names are printed on the chart (right).

For example, when the war ended in 1945, famine

Continued on next page



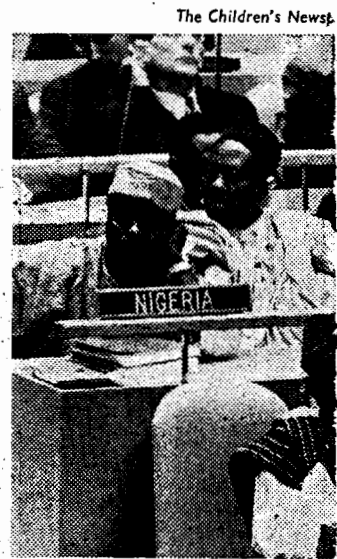
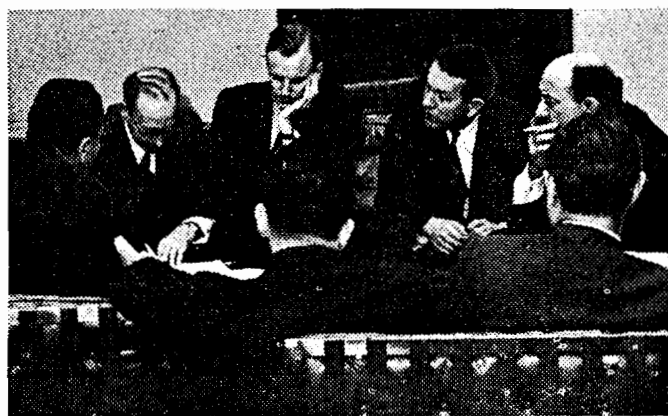
Above: A meeting of the General Assembly—the nearest thing yet to a world parliament.



Above: Australian premier, Sir Robert Menzies, at a General Assembly.

Right: Informal discussion in a UN lounge. Much work is done in this way.

Right: Lord Caradon, Britain's representative.



Voting in the Security Council
China, France, the USSR, UK,

The General Assembly—considers all matters within UN. Formed the International Atomic Energy Agency in 1957 to promote the peaceful use of atomic energy.

Security Council—tries to keep world peace. UN members supply armed forces and facilities.

International Court of Justice—settles disputes between nations; has 15 judges, all of different nationalities.

Trusteeship Council—receives annual reports from countries administering Trust territories—areas in their care.

Economic and Social Council—concerned with living standards, economic problems and human rights. Controls UNICEF—which improves conditions for children—and also the Specialised Agencies:

ILO—sets international standards in working conditions; FAO—fights world hunger; UNESCO—combats illiteracy; WHO—combats disease; BANK, and IFC—deal with financing development and reconstruction; IMF—helps to solve international money problems; ICAO—improvements in civil aviation; UPU—regulates international postal system; ITU—controls use of radio wavelengths; WMO—international weather-forecasting; IMCO—deals with world shipping, trade and safety at sea.

Secretariat—includes economists, scientists, interpreters, librarians, and administrators.

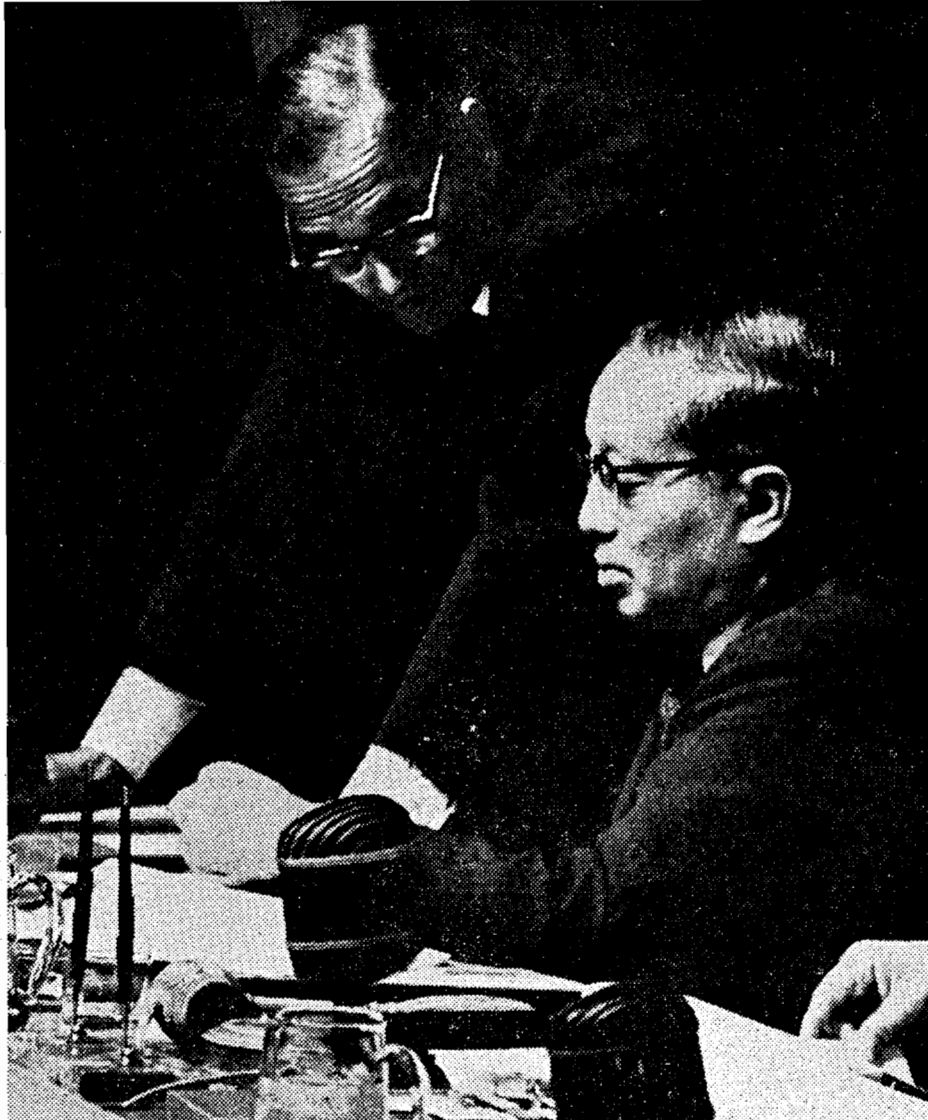
aper, 20th March, 1965



Left: The delegations—at a General Assembly—from Mali and Nigeria, two of the 65 nations which have joined the UN since its foundation in 1945. Spokesmen for all races, political views, and cultures are freely heard in the UN.



which has five permanent members—Nationalist and USA—and six elected for two-year terms.



Conferring with the Under-Secretary for General Assembly Affairs (standing) is U Thant, the Secretary-General, who is appointed for a five-year term of office.

THE UNITED NATIONS

Continued from previous page



threatened many regions. The Food and Agriculture Organisation (FAO) saved the lives of perhaps 75 million people, most of them women and children. In 1947 the World Health Organisation (WHO) stopped a cholera epidemic spreading from Asia by organising mass vaccination in Egypt.

These two agencies, together with UNESCO (the UN Educational, Scientific, and Cultural Organisation), which has declared war on illiteracy and spreads culture through many a backward area, have together brought new life and hope to many illiterate and backward parts of the world.

Oldest Agency

One of the oldest agencies, the International Labour Organisation (ILO), was set up by the League of Nations in 1919. Continuing under the UN, it has 45 years of experience in bringing together governments, labour, and managements to solve industrial problems and improve techniques—all of which are very important in this age of automation.

Several agencies to do with finance and trade—the Bank, the Fund, the Development Association, the Finance Corporation—help in various ways to stave off any world slump that could threaten people's jobs and living standards.

And, of course, some of these agencies help to direct the investment of funds in, and aid to, developing countries, and this builds up the self-respect and self-reliance of poorer nations.

Helping Refugees

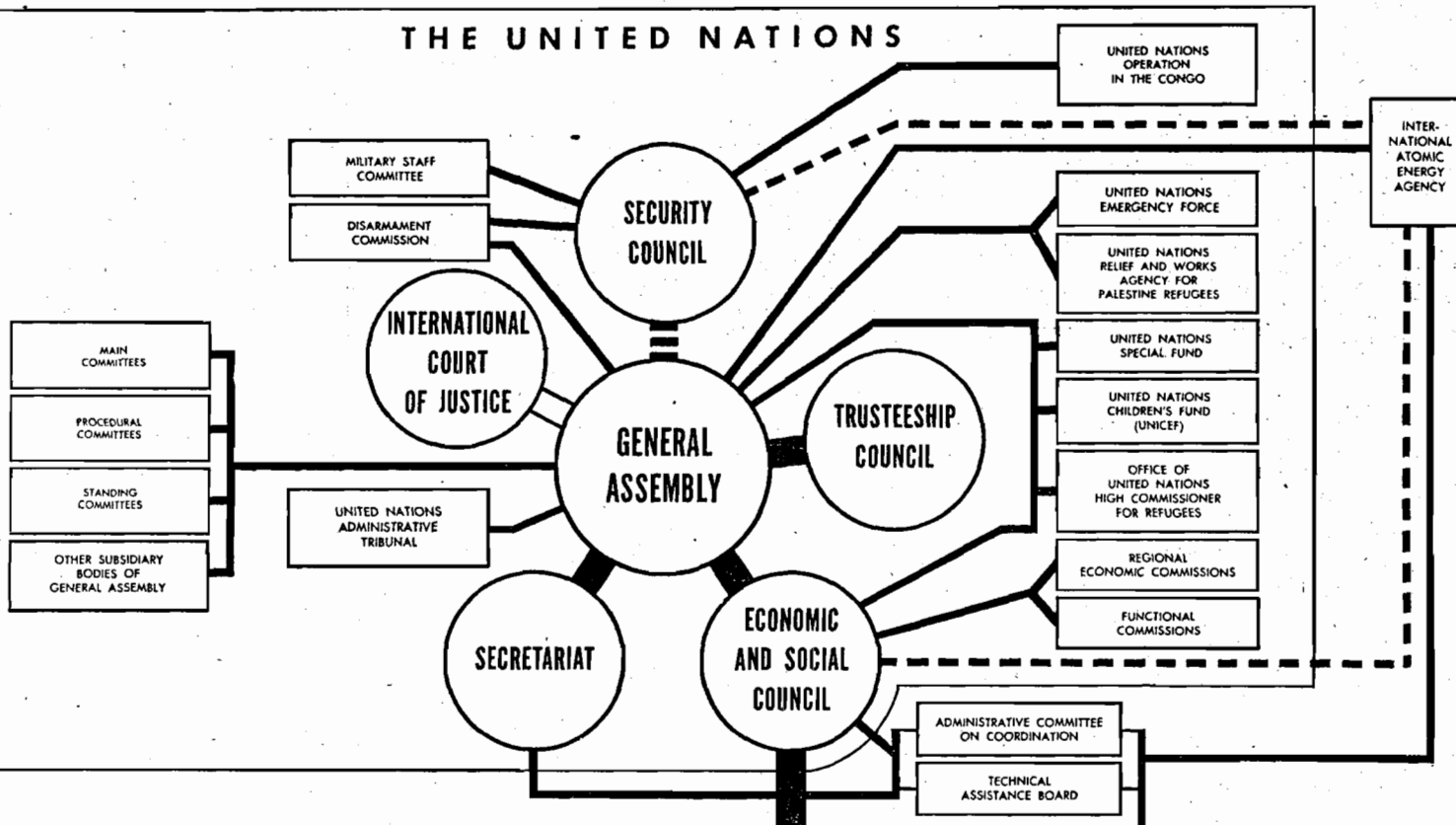
The General Assembly itself has also set up bodies to deal with special problems. One of these is the UN Children's Fund (UNICEF). There are also special funds to help refugees.

Those who live in a prosperous industrial society like Britain's can scarcely imagine what light UN has shed on the dark places of the Earth.

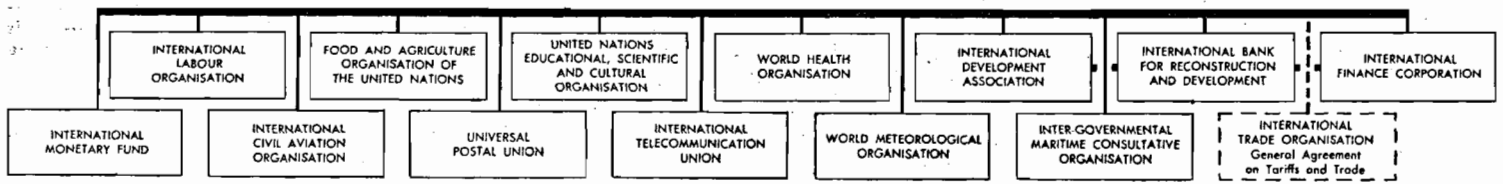
And 20 years have passed without a war between major Powers. The Organisation's diplomacy has

Continued on next page

THE UNITED NATIONS



THE SPECIALIZED AGENCIES





THE UNITED NATIONS

Continued from previous page

helped—as in the Cuba crisis of 1962—to end the “cold war” between the Communist and Capitalist “blocs” and to dissolve the “Iron Curtain” between them.

But many experts — Britain's UN representative Lord Caradon included—believe that the world would be more stable if the way could be prepared for the admission of Communist China to UN. It seems unthinkable that the world's largest country (population 700 million) should not be a member.

Attempts have been made since 1945 to ensure that nuclear bombs are never used again. Everybody hopes that, when the 17-nation disarmament talks are shortly resumed under UN auspices in Geneva, some real progress will be made.

Good Work

In view of all the good work UNO does, it is a great pity that it is so short of money that it has to live from hand to mouth. Even Britain, the country which pioneered collective security in the modern world, pays less than 1s. per head of her population towards UN.

But the Soviet bloc has withheld its “subs” altogether. So have France and other nations which, under Article 17 of the Charter, should contribute to UN expenses in proportions fixed by the General Assembly.

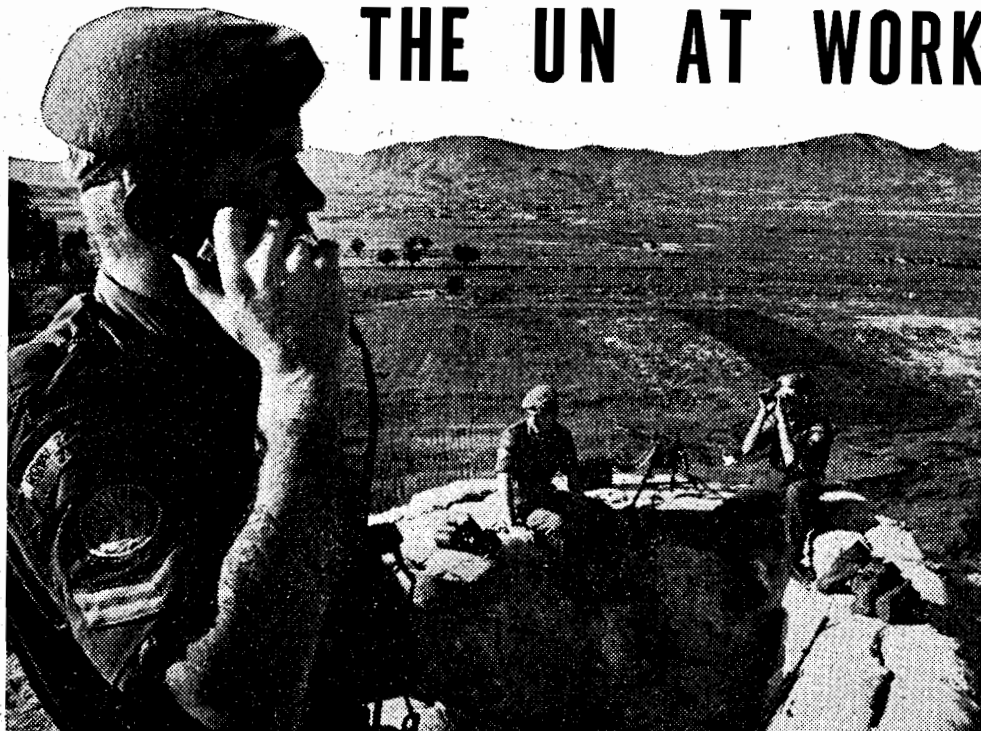
By Article 19, a member country loses the right to vote in the Assembly if its payments are two years in arrears, unless this is because of reasons beyond its control.

Money Worries

Rather than try to force the defaulting countries to pay, which might make Russia walk out of UN (as Indonesia did recently, because her enemy Malaysia was admitted to the Security Council), the Assembly has adjourned until September.

But much of UNO's work will still go on. And everyone who appreciates the value of this Organisation for peace and progress hopes that its money worries will soon fade away.

THE UN AT WORK



Above: Canadians in the UN peace-keeping force at an observation post in Cyprus. Troops from Finland, the United Kingdom, Ireland, and Sweden were also in the force.



Above: WMO balloon with attached instruments ready for launching from the Dutch weather ship, SS Cirrus, stationed just south of the Arctic Circle.



Left: A shipment of powdered milk from UNICEF is handed over to Arab refugees near Gaza in South Palestine, who can only be reached by camel.

Bottom Left: FAO experts on an experimental station near Leopoldville, in the Congo, demonstrate the advantages of using fertilisers on crops.

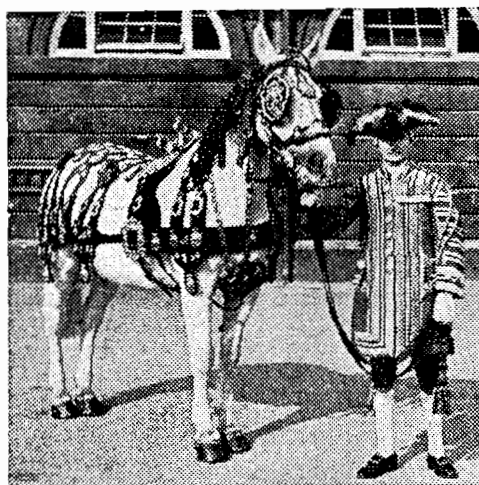
Below: In some areas modern transport is of no use to WHO teams combating malaria. Here, horses are used to reach remote mountain villages in Mexico.



The Children's Newspaper, 20th March, 1965

SPECIALLY FOR GIRLS

WITCHES AND WHITE HORSES



SUPERSTITION dies hard among country folk, especially where horses are concerned. In some places, people still wish when they see a white horse. Elsewhere, this is considered to be unlucky.

Horses were always believed to be readily influenced by fairies and witches, and the decorative harness brasses worn by farm horses were made as charms to protect the animals from witchcraft. Plants believed to have magical properties and other protective charms were hung about the stables to safeguard the horses when they were not wearing their brasses.

In some places, a tall birch tree was brought to the stables on May Day, decorated with red and white streamers and stood against the stable door. This "Maypole" was left in position for a year, to protect the horses against illness or accident. It also guarded against the horses being "hag-ridden" by witches during the night.

Many stories have been told of horses found exhausted in the morning, with tail and mane in a wild tangle—the result of being ridden by the evil ones during the hours of darkness. This may account for the reputation horses have of being able to recognise haunted places, seeing ghosts, refusing to pass certain places, and showing terror for no apparent reason.

As a symbol of fertility, the horse was associated with



Horse Brasses

Above, with Mr. Cooze, Head Coachman to the Queen, is Tedder, wearing some magnificent examples of horse brasses at the 1961 Parade of Horse Personalities at Wembley. Tedder has unfortunately died since then.

the Corn and Harvest Spirit, and the brasses were cast in life-giving shapes, although some of the more modern brasses pay less attention to superstition, and use purely decorative symbols (as this photograph by permission of Moss Brothers shows).

These old brasses were the carter's pride. He owned them, not the farmer whose horse he drove. They were handed down from father to son until the menace of mechanisation, stronger than all the witches' spells, banished the farm horse from roads and stables.

Sets of old brasses are rare nowadays and are much prized by collectors. They can still be seen in use at County Shows or Cart Horse Parades, when the fine old horses which once drew carts or drays are brought out of retirement to parade in pride, wearing their specially polished brasses on their harness.

You may see such parades on May Days and Whit Mondays.

Vicky

POP SPOT



To sing Britain's song
I BELONG in the
Eurovision Song
Contest at Naples—
KATHY KIRBY



KATHY KIRBY

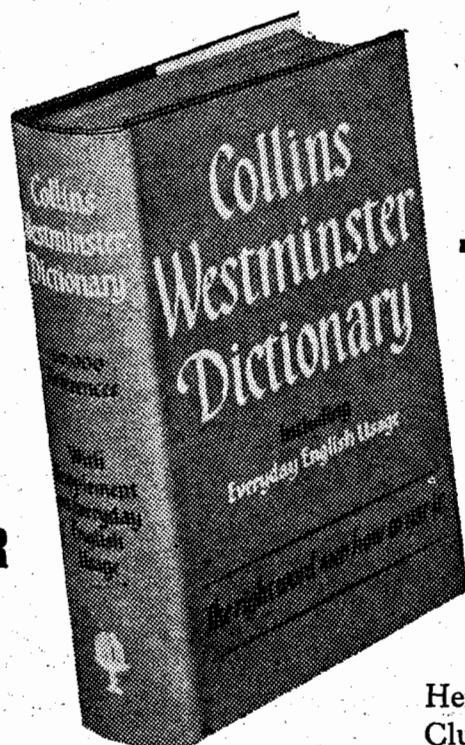
EIGHT years ago, blonde, blue-eyed Kathy Kirby of Ilford, Essex, left her convent school and told bandleader Bert Ambrose she wanted to sing with his band. Now Ambrose is her manager, and Kathy has a Mayfair flat.

After singing with Ambrose's band in Leeds, Kathy starred in ITV's *Stars and Garters* programme. In 1964 she sang in the Royal Variety Show at the London Palladium and was voted TV's Personality Girl of the Year.

In Naples on Saturday, she is scheduled to sing for Britain in the Eurovision Song Contest. The song—*I Belong*—is one which almost half a million TV viewers voted the best of six specially written for the contest. (Music by Peter Lee Stirling and lyrics by Cyril Peters.) After the contest, Kathy will travel to America for a TV show.

Among her most successful records are—*Let Me Go, Lover, You're the One, and Secret Love*.

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Child. Newspaper/March 65

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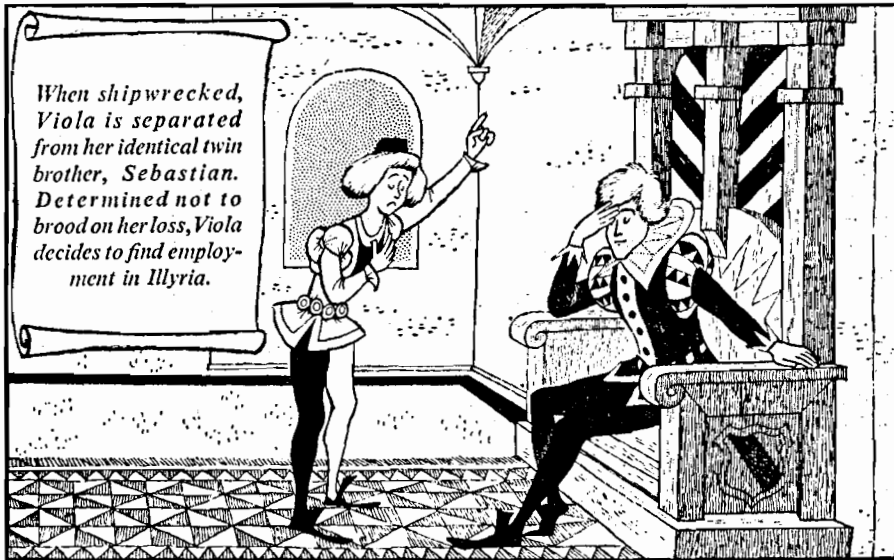
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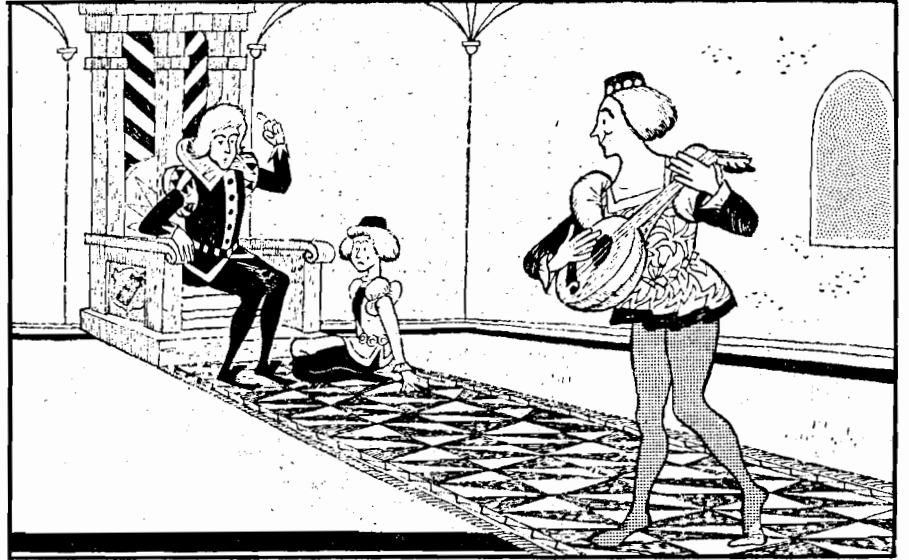
CN

picture
serialPresenting another of the most famous
of Shakespeare's plays in a special wayPart
Two

Twelfth Night



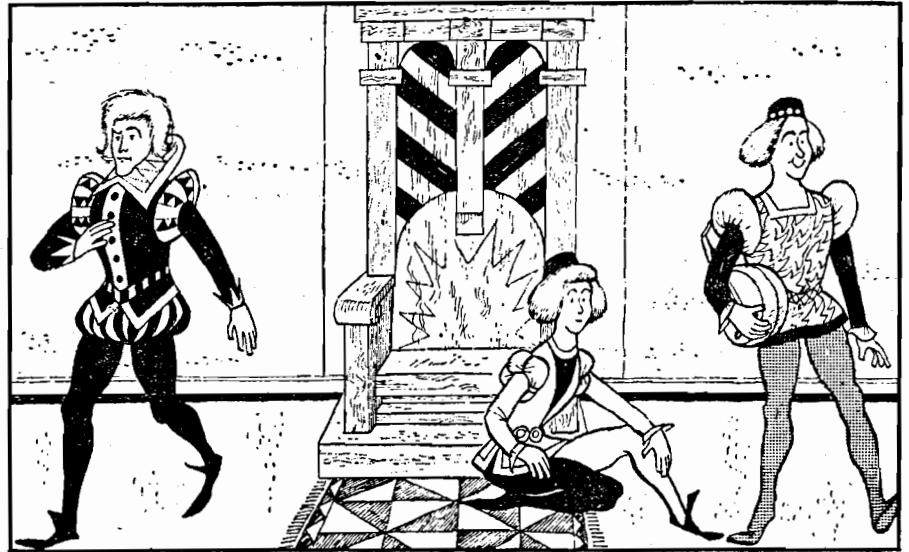
1. Viola, now disguised as Duke Orsini's boy Cesario, brought the Duke a message from Olivia whom the Duke loved, (though she did not return his love and even refused to see him). Cesario said that Olivia did not want the Duke to trouble her again—but did not add that Olivia had fallen in love with the Duke's new page boy! It was an embarrassing situation, and Cesario had no wish to become involved by telling Orsini.



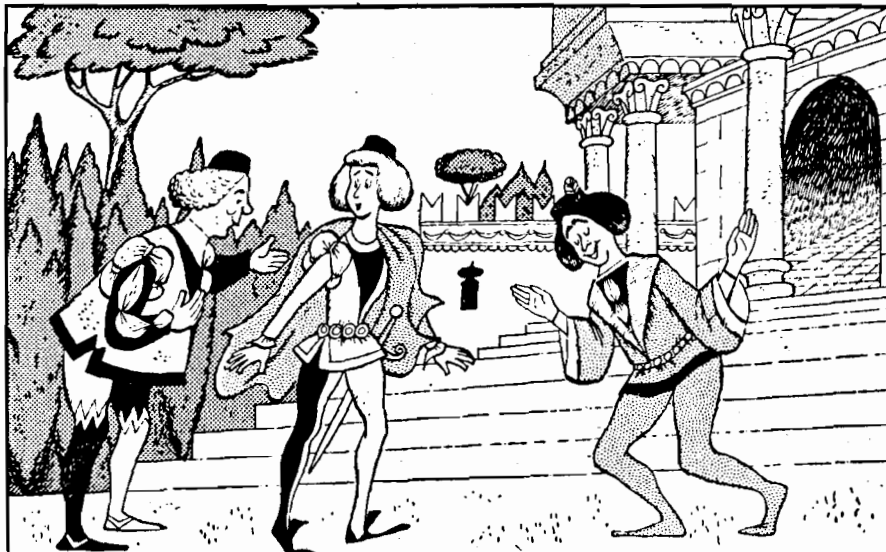
2. Olivia's message was not entirely unexpected by the Duke. But he was a determined man, and told Cesario to return to Olivia the following day and again plead with her at least to see him. Cesario did not want to do this but he had to obey the Duke's command. In the meantime, the Duke called for his lute-player, seeking consolation in music and songs of love, while Cesario sat listening at his side.



3. As they listened to the lute-player, the Duke noticed Cesario's sad expression, and at once guessed that his young page had also been in love. "What kind of a girl and of what age?" he gently asked. Since Viola loved the Duke herself and because she had taken on the role of a boy, she had to avoid answering him directly and said, "Of your age and complexion, my lord!" which was as much as she could say.



4. It made the Duke smile to think that his young page should love a woman much older than himself—and of a man's complexion! But then he had no means of knowing that Viola secretly meant that she loved him, Orsini, and not just a woman like him. Neither had the Duke any idea of the suffering he caused his page by speaking so often of Olivia. Viola, disguised as a boy, could not express her love of Orsini.



5. The following day, Cesario did what he had been commanded to do and, returning to Olivia's house, tried to persuade her to see Orsini. This time he found no difficulty in getting in to see her, for the gates were waiting wide open for him. There was even a welcome from the servants, who now realised that their mistress liked the young page and, unlike the previous visit, they were happy to take Cesario to see Olivia.



6. Cesario was ushered into Olivia's apartments with a great show of respect. And though hating to do so, again pleaded with her to see the Duke. Again Olivia refused, recalling all she had said yesterday. "But, if you would speak of another love?" she suggested (meaning she wanted Cesario to confess to loving her!). She further embarrassed Cesario by declaring her own love of him in no uncertain terms this time!

WORLD OF STAMPS

COMMONWEALTH CATALOGUE

COLLECTORS who specialise in the stamps of Queen Elizabeth's reign will welcome the new Stanley Gibbons catalogue. Entitled *The Elizabethan Catalogue*, this lists all the stamps issued in the British Commonwealth since the Queen's accession in February, 1952.

Particularly interesting is the list of British stamps, for it includes many illustrations showing the printing variations which a sharp-eyed collector may find on modern issues.

Another useful feature of the

new catalogue is that it gives the numbers printed of each stamp. This information enables the collector to see at a glance which of his stamps are likely to increase in value and which will always be plentiful.

With 320 pages and hundreds of illustrations, this new catalogue costs 15s. It will certainly become the recognised handbook for modern Commonwealth stamps.

MORE values are now being added to the Papua and New Guinea series showing wild birds

by C. W. Hill

in their natural colours. The 1d. value, pictured above, shows the male and the female of the Striped Gardener Bird species. These birds live in the mountain forests of southern New Guinea, feeding on insects and berries.

The male bird is one of Nature's most remarkable builders. Selecting a thin sapling in the forest, the bird builds on the ground round it a tower of sticks sometimes two feet tall. At the foot of the tower he clears a space where he "plants" fresh flowers and brightly coloured berries.

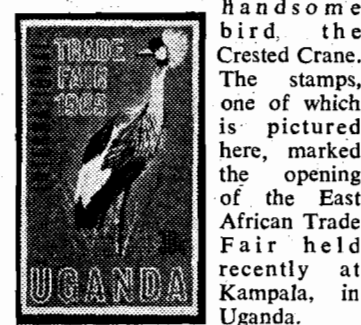
By this display of architectural skill the bird hopes to attract a female which will help him build a



cup-shaped nest where they can rear a family.

Other new values added to this beautiful series show the Blue Bird of Paradise and the Regent Bower Bird.

FROM East Africa come two stamps depicting another handsome bird, the Crested Crane.

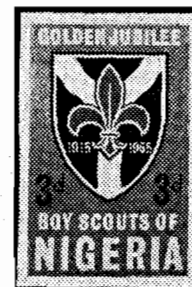


The stamps, one of which is pictured here, marked the opening of the East African Trade Fair held recently at Kampala, in Uganda.

The Children's Newspaper, 20th March, 1965

Boy Scouts in Nigeria, West Africa, are this year celebrating the Golden Jubilee, or 50th anniversary, of their Movement. As part of the celebrations, four commemorative stamps are being issued.

Their designs show Scouting scenes and, on the 3d. value pictured here, the special Golden Jubilee badge. A portrait of the founder of the Scout Movement, Lord Baden-Powell (1857-1941), appears on the 1s. 3d. value.



The last picture this week shows one of three stamps issued in Cyprus to honour the late President Kennedy. A quotation from



one of his speeches, "self-determination for Cyprus," is featured in the design.



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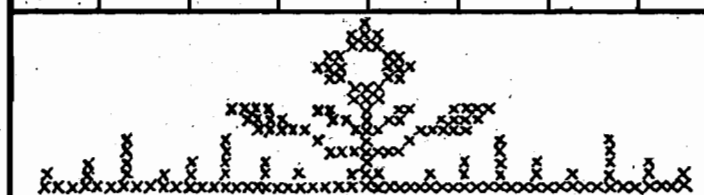
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FIND THE FLOWERS

A	O	G	E	A	U	N	U
E	L	E	K	E	N	S	A



Answer the clues below, and the first and third horizontal lines will form the names of two flowers.

Herb. Christmas. Monster. Feeble. Native of Scandinavia. Spoil. Burden. North American member of the cat family.

SPORTING QUIZ

The names of two sports, inserted in the spaces below, will form seven words reading across.

- OM -
- EA -
- HI -
- AS -
- DL -
- EA -
- RE -

ODD AUTHOR OUT

One of the authors below is out of place among his companions. Which, and why?

Charles Dickens, H. G. Wells, Oscar Wilde, J. M. Barrie, Lewis Carroll.

JUMBLED PRESIDENT

Re-arrange the letters in the words below to spell the name of a President of the USA who held office from 1809 to 1817. I NOD SAM

ALL CHANGE

Can you change the word BACK to FIRE in four moves, altering only one letter at a time, and always forming a complete word?

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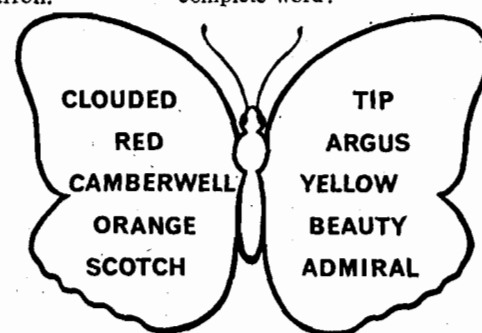
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LOOK LEFT, LOOK RIGHT!



Can you pair off the words on the left with those on the right so that they spell the names of five butterflies?

Answers to puzzles are on page 16

CN fiction

When Mr. Willet arrived in England aboard the *Griffin*, to take Nye Gorham back to America to join his father, Nye's grandfather refused to let him go. So Nye went, without permission!

Mr. Willet, who was a sick man, died on the voyage, but before he did so he warned Nye of a plot to kill his father. And Nye also found himself being closely watched by a frightening man called Red-Eye Pell.

When the *Griffin* docked in Boston, Nye told the alarming news to his Uncle Daniel and begged to be allowed to go on to New York to warn his father. His uncle put Nye aboard the *Plympton Belle*, bound for New York, and in the midst of a raging storm, Nye was horrified to come face to face with Red-Eye Pell again!

As he backed away, holding on to a lifeline, the heeling of the ship suddenly hurled him on to his back...

6. The Secret Passage!

RED-EYE Pell swung violently forward, lost his hold on the lifeline, and vanished in a wild slide along the deck.

Nye fetched up in the scuppers with a jolt that knocked the breath out of him, and looked up to see a vision out of a nightmare—a great, bounding, rounded shape that came tumbling and bouncing towards him like some maddened living monster determined to crush him to a pulp.

The thing crashed on to the deck inches in front of him, bounded into the air, and smashed over the railing into the sea. A barrel! A huge hogshead from the deck cargo, brutally heavy, it had been horrible in the way it had seemed bent on destroying him.

The ship righted herself uncertainly. Nye struggled to his feet, trying to fight his way back to the lifeline. But then the ship lay over with a shuddering lurch. A wave swept over her and caught him full in the chest. It took him over the side like a mere splinter, into a churning maelstrom of pounding water. Something brushed against him, and he flung his arms around it. A spar, a plank, what it was he never really knew, but he hung on, choking and spluttering.

Louder and louder the surf roared and pounded, thunderous now. A tremendous lift, a soaring sensation, a breathless rush forward amid seething waters, and the cruel grate of sand on skin as the wave flung him down. The instinct was instantly strong in him to scramble up and keep staggering, stumbling, crawling forward, even though the frothy lash-tip of each new breaker flogged him to his knees again. Firm sand underfoot at last... a few final shaky steps... then collapse and oblivion...

Nye opened his eyes on a boundless expanse of whiteness. As he looked farther, the expanse became a white ceiling.

His gaze moved down to a window, then along the edge of the bed. Finally, it settled on two faces. Both were bright-eyed, though solemn, under hair as light as flax.

They belonged to a boy, seemingly Nye's age, and a girl a few years younger. The two children were sitting side by side on a settle. They were obviously there

Nye had escaped drowning only to find himself facing another danger!

DEAD MAN'S WARNING!

for the express purpose of watching him.

NYE sat up in bed and at once the boy bounded off the settle and out of the room.

"Ma! He's awake!" Nye heard him calling with great excitement. "He just waked up!"

The girl smoothed her long grey skirt as demurely as a little old lady, and asked solemnly:

"What is thy name?" Nye swallowed, and worked his chin around before replying. His jaw hurt. In fact, now that he was really waking up, he began to discover he hurt all over.

"Nye," he said. "Nye. I don't know anybody named Nye. My name is Prudence."

Footsteps and voices coming upstairs proved to be those of the boy and a pleasant-faced woman in a neat, plain dress.

"Well! Good morning, or

FOR the first time, Nye thought of Pell. The man's face sprang up in his mind, sending a thump of fright through him.

Instantly he relived that feeling of being caught like a fish on a line. Again he saw the hulking figure and the dark face, felt the sudden shock as the ship struck, and sensed more than saw the thrashing bundle of oilskins sliding away into the gloom along the deck...

by
SCOTT CORBETT

It was hard to believe the man had actually been there. There was a confused, dream-like texture about the memory that all but persuaded Nye he had imagined the entire episode. And yet this could not be so. The ship had struck, he had been thrown over backwards, Pell had pitched for-

another person ill, but if someone had to be missing, he could not think of a better someone for it to be than Red-Eye Pell.

"What is thy whole name?" "Nye Gorham, ma'am."

"WE are the Dillingham family."

"I'm pleased to know you, ma'am." Nye bobbed his head in as good a bow as he could manage under the circumstances.

Mrs. Dillingham laughed. "Thee is a good, polite boy."

She held out her hand to Prudence. "Come, Prue, we'll fetch Nye a bowl of soup, and some bread."

Prue went obediently, though it was plain she would have preferred to stay and talk to the newcomer.

When they had gone, Tom was able to bring up a more interesting topic.

"All the men are down on the

"That's because we're Friends. You know, Quakers."

"Oh—Quakers. We had them in England, I think."

"In England? Thee's English? Thee talks different, too."

"But I'm not English. Or any way, only half. I'm mostly American, and I'm going to talk like one again as soon as I can," Nye said firmly.

He was in the midst of explaining about himself when Mrs. Dillingham returned with the soup, followed by Prue carrying a platter of generously buttered bread.

WHILE Nye ate his soup and the thick slices of home-made bread, Tom repeated what he had told him so far. Nye put in a word here and there, but could not bear to neglect his food for long.

Each mouthful made him feel amazingly better. By the time he had finished, he was able to sit back and tell the rest in a positively cheerful tone of voice. Of course he left out any reference to the plot against his father, or to Red-Eye Pell.

When he had finished his story, Mrs. Dillingham took the empty bowl and platter and said, "You children may talk to Nye for a few minutes more, and then he must sleep."

The children watched her go. Then Prue said, "I have a new kitten named Consideration. Would thee like to see her?"

"No-one cares about thy kitten, there's important things to talk about," said Tom scornfully. He leaned forward towards Nye. "How does thee stand on Abolition?"

Nye blinked at him. "What's that?"

"It's abolition of slavery. We're Abolitionists, and we help runaway slaves get safely to Canada. Last year Pa went to visit some of our people in Ohio, and that's where he got the idea. He came home and built one just like it."

"Like what?" asked Nye.

Tom and Prue exchanged glances, looked this way and that. "A secret passage!" Tom said. "A tunnel!" whispered Prue.

"YES! And what's more—" another glance exchanged by Tom and Prue, beside herself with bubbling excitement now—"the secret entrance to it is right here in the spare room! It's in the cupboard. All a body has to know is which board to push, and—whist!—away he goes!"

Tom's description set them all laughing.

"That's first-rate, that is," declared Nye. "How many runaway slaves have you hidden so far?"

Tom's laughter faded. His face grew pink with embarrassment. Obviously Nye had touched on a sore point.

"Well, so far, not any," he admitted with a pathetic sigh. "So far not any have come this far down-Cape. But Pa keeps hoping. And we're ready when they do come."

Left alone, Nye settled back against the pillows and considered all that had happened. Thoughts of Red-Eye Pell took him back to the reason he had been aboard the *Plympton Belle* in the first place, and at last his predicament hit him full force.

WHAT was he to do now? How was he to get to New York City? His father still had to be warned just as much as ever!

To be continued

© Scott Corbett, 1965



Choking and spluttering, Nye hung on grimly to a piece of wreckage

good afternoon, I should say." The woman took stock of his appearance in a competent and motherly way.

"His name is Nye. I told him mine is Prudence."

"Mine is Tom," said the boy, not to be outdone.

"Don't bother him with names now," said their mother. She laid a cool hand on Nye's forehead, smoothed his hair back out of his eyes, and studied him earnestly. "How does thee feel?"

Nye moved around slightly and grimaced.

"Ooh! I feel—stiff—and sort of sore. How did I get here, ma'am?"

"The men found thee on the beach, and my husband brought thee home. The ship was driven well in before she went aground for good. Even then she held together for quite a while. All but two of those poor souls aboard seem to have been saved."

ward past him... But how had Pell come to be there? Why was he aboard the *Plympton Belle*? Why would he have changed ships so soon—and he, a blue-water sailor, ship out on a mere coaster? Or had Pell somehow learned that Nye was going to New York City on the *Plympton Belle*? In short, did Pell have something to do with the plot against his father?

It must be that, Nye decided. Anything else would be too much of a coincidence. Pell hated his father, that much Nye knew. He remembered the way Pell had looked at him on the *Griffin*.

If someone was working against his father, Pell was exactly the sort of man who would lend a willing hand.

"Do you know the names of the men who were lost, ma'am?"

"No, I'm sorry, but I have no idea."

Two had been lost. Which two? Nye knew it was wrong to wish

beach gathering what's come ashore of the ship's cargo and fittings and such," he said. "Even my father's there. I was a-helping him, too, till he sent me home to see how thee was faring, and if Ma needed any help."

"We rescued two bolts of tow cloth, and a tin of tea Pa don't think is spoiled, and some good lumber. Some of the men rowed out to the wreck in longboats, and they got even more. How did thee come ashore? Why did thee not stay on the ship, as did most of the others, until they could be taken off?"

"A wave carried me overboard when we struck."

"Then did thee swim?"

"No, I caught hold of something. A plank, I think. Whatever it was, it held me up. I don't remember much about it. I thought I was going to swallow the whole ocean and drown!" Nye looked curiously at Tom. "You talk different," he remarked.

RUGBY SCHOOLBOYS AT TWICKENHAM

ONE of the great days in schoolboy rugby will be next Wednesday (24th March), when there is the England v Wales (15 Group) match at Twickenham. England have an account to settle with the boys in red: in the corresponding match last season, Wales won by eleven points to three; and in the return match, at Newport, England were again defeated, by six points to nil.



A scene during a schoolboys' match at Twickenham

THE FINAL TRIAL to find the England XV was held on the last Saturday of last month, and I went along to see it at the Peel Croft ground, kindly loaned for the occasion by the Burton-on-Trent Rugby Football Club.

The Staffordshire town was perhaps as central a place as could be found for boys who came from counties as far-flung as Northumberland and Cornwall, Kent and Lancashire. And judging from the spectators, many mums and dads, sisters and brothers, had made long trips, too.

As the teams trotted side by side on to the pitch, my immediate reaction was to think I had come to see a match between police cadets, not schoolboys. Among the 30 players there were at least five who stood six feet and more!

Powerhouse

There was William Dale, for instance, a Durham boy who stands six foot two inches and weighs 14 stone. He was able to make great use of his height in the line-out, while his weight was a boon in the scrum.

Then there was Philip Davies, as Welsh a name as one could wish to find. Standing nearly six feet, Philip is stockily built and must weigh in the region of 13½ stone; yet he has tremendous speed, and is a real powerhouse on the right wing.

I've a feeling that the Welsh boys may have cause to dread the name of Davies before Saturday's match is over!

The Trial, as it happened, created something of a sensation, for the Probables, in the all-white England strip, were outplayed by the Possibles, who may have gained inspiration from their green shirts and tried to emulate the full Ireland side.

Next Wednesday's match is one which all rugby-playing schoolboys should see. I'm not a schoolboy, of course—but I have got a ticket!

E.N.



LAWN TENNIS LUCK FOR BRITAIN

IN the first round of the European Zone of the 1965 Davis Cup competition, Britain has a home tie with Israel. In the draw Israel came out first, but as a non-European entry had to yield ground advantage, so Britain gained her ninth successive home tie, which is to be played on the hard court of the Chandos Club at Golders Green, London, on 28th-30th April.

There are 31 nations entered in this first round, in which France has received a bye. The eight seeded nations are, in order: Sweden (1964 Zone winners); France; Britain; Germany; Spain; South Africa; Yugoslavia; and Italy.

EXPORT HOCKEY

Since becoming Olympic champions, India has recorded a sharp rise in the export of hockey sticks. The country now exports sports goods to 70 countries, Britain being the biggest customer.

The England team—Full Back: Donald Caswell (West Hartlepool Grammar School, Durham); Right Wing: Philip Davies (Weelvestone Hall, Eastern Counties); Right Centre: Peter Binham (St. Brandon's College, Bristol); Left Centre: David Smith (Aldenshaw Grammar School, Lancashire); Left Wing: Graham Curd (St. Nicholas Grammar School, Middlesex); Stand-Off Half: Stephen Trigg (Nermanton Grammar School, Yorkshire); Scrum Half: Robert Aldwinkle (Market Harborough Grammar School, Leicestershire); Forwards: Terry O'Neill (Brislington School, Bristol); Michael Lord (Caulden Castle Comprehensive School, Warwickshire); William Russell (Hele Grammar School, Devon); William Dale (West Hartlepool Grammar School, Durham); Jonathan Chandler (Tewkesbury Grammar School, Gloucestershire); Paul Tucker (Mark Hall School, Eastern Counties); Terence Williams (Gillingham Grammar School, Kent); and David Caswell (Hatherley Boys' School, Gloucestershire).

AT TWICKENHAM this Saturday there is the annual Calcutta Cup match between England and Scotland. It will be the 80th meeting between the two countries, and cynical schoolboys are regarding it as a "curtain raiser" to the match on the following Wednesday!

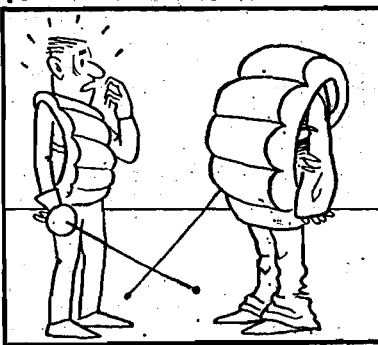
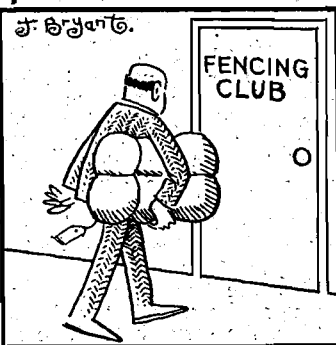
England have won 38 times against Scotland's 28, with 13 matches being drawn. But Scotland have not won at Twickenham since 1938, the next best effort being a drawn game in 1959. Having lost to France, Wales, and Ireland, the visitors will have to beat England to avoid finishing at the bottom of the International Championship. Defeat for England, who have beaten only France this season, would mean the "wooden spoon" being shared with Scotland.

INTERNATIONAL LACROSSE

THE England women's lacrosse team open their home programme on Saturday, when Wales will be the visitors at Shotton, near Chester. On the 27th, England and Scotland meet at Park Royal, London.

If you are eager to learn more about this sport, you can get a newly-published booklet called *Lacrosse* (3s. 6d.), another in the excellent *Know The Game* series. Published by Educational Productions in collaboration with the All England Ladies' Lacrosse Association, this well-illustrated booklet deals with every aspect of the game.

ALL-ROUND ALFIE



Sportsbag

HAVE you made arrangements to watch the English Schools Cross Country Championships at Colchester on Saturday? There will be something like 800 boys—in three age groups—taking part in the races sponsored by the famous Ovaltine firm.

The championships will be run over the Hilly Fields Course, and acres of gorse have been cleared to make it suitable for the runners. Much of the equipment on and around the course has been loaned by the various parks in the area, while the Essex County Education Camping Service has provided huge marquees for runners, refreshments, and the many other features associated with an event of such wide interest.

Mr. Gordon Ambridge, Head of the Church of England School at Tiptree, feels very happy about arrangements for the championships. He claims that much of the credit must go to the various committees, local business people and houses, and many others who have done such a great deal to make his job as Championships Secretary so much easier.

He also points out that in my piece in CN issue dated 6th March, he was given far too much credit for the Schools Athletics Championships at Chelmsford a couple of years ago. Mr. Sydney Rose was the organising secretary for this event, while Mr. Ambridge's role was concerned with the marshalling schedule.

Well, good luck to those who give so much of their time to furthering the interests of school sport; and I hope all who can will show their appreciation by going along to Colchester on Saturday to help make the Cross Country Championships a resounding success.

The Sports Editor



Robert Chapman (King Edward VI School, Chelmsford) leading John Careswell (Chingford County High School), two boys who hope to bring local victory to Essex on Saturday Essex County Standard

Schoolboy Soccer

ANOTHER event for schoolboys next Saturday will be the soccer match between England and Eire on the County Ground at Northampton, home of the famous Second Division club.

This is a fixture which began in 1947, and Saturday's match will be the 19th. The English boys have had by far the better of the exchanges, with ten wins to their credit. The Eire boys have had four wins, but the last of these was way back in 1952. Last year, in Cork, there was one of the four games which have ended in a draw.

No doubt you already have a ticket for this match. But if you want to see England's three remaining home games—the two matches with Scotland (Wembley, 3rd April; Goodison Park, Liverpool, 5th April), and that with Wales (Sheffield Wednesday FC ground, 22nd April)—then you ought to get tickets as quickly as possible.

A Matter of Fencing

Dear Sir,—With reference to your note in CN (issue dated 27th February) about schools which have a fencing club. My school, Blackwell County Secondary, has a thriving fencing club. It meets every Wednesday, and we are taught by an expert.

At the moment we have only boys attending, but some girls might be joining soon.

G. Carr, Shrewsbury Avenue, Kenton, Harrow, Middlesex.

Address your letters to: The Sports Editor, Children's Newspaper, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES

Find the Flowers: SNOWDROP, AGOEANU, GERANIUM, ELEKENSEA. (P. 4) CN Chess Club: 1... B-B8ch! This allows Black to play QxQ next move. (P. 14): Odd Author Out: Lewis Carroll was the pen-name of the Rev. Charles Lutwidge Dodgson. All the others are the author's actual names. Look left, Look right! Clouded Yellow; Red Admiral; Camberwell Beauty; Orange Tip; Scotch Argus. Places, Please! M-a-r-gate; D-o-n-e-gal; G-r-i-m-s-b-y; B-e-l-p-e-r; C-hel-t-en-ham; S-car-borough; Ga-te-she-a-d; B-elf-ast. Jumbled President: Madison. All Change: Back, bark, bare, fare, fire.